



SPAIN GETTING TIRED OF WEYLER.

Her People Cannot Under-
stand Why He Wants to
Return to Havana.

They Believe He Should Stay in
the Field Until He "Has
Defeated Maceo."

Press Adopts an Almost Unanimous
Tone of Dissatisfaction with His
Operations in Cuba.

AZCARRAGA MAY TAKE COMMAND THERE.

A Rumor That a Rebellion in Porto Rico Is
Not at All Improbable Adds
to the Present Spanish
Anxieties.

By Don Fernando Rodriguez.
Madrid, Nov. 20.—The consternation is
growing in Spain at the miserable progress
of the campaign in Cuba and at General
Weyler's eccentricities.

El Correo to-night affirms that the Gov-
ernment was much surprised to hear of
Weyler's avowed intention of returning to
Havana, and adds:

"It is necessary to know all the causes
prompting his return, since to retire to Ha-
vana without beating Maceo will produce
a deplorable effect."

"The impatience of the public, the paper
remarks, is becoming accentuated by seeing
that the efforts which Spain makes are
thrown away."

El Liberal believes that Weyler's contem-
plated return to Havana can be only tempo-
rary, but it adds gloomily: "The skies of
Cuba, the United States and Spain are be-
coming covered with clouds, and we must do
everything possible to dissipate them."

Porto Rico Adds Anxiety.

The news published by the Imparcial to-
day respecting a possible armed rebellion in
Porto Rico has increased public anxiety
tenfold, since, should anything of the kind
occur, it would probably be the climax of
Spanish difficulties.

An almost unanimous tone of dissatisfac-
tion with the progress of operations in
Cuba is noticeable in the press.

El Globo, after remarking that the Gov-
ernment is not paying as much attention as
it ought to the possible intervention of the
United States in the affairs of Cuba, de-
clares that Weyler, by his silence, is afford-
ing ground for Spanish impatience.

To Succeed Weyler.

With respect to the probable result of the
war, the paper warmly praises Premier
Canovas for his patriotic declarations to the
correspondent of the Paris Journal, and
finishes by saying:

"It only now remains to be known when
General Azcarraga will go to Cuba."

The outlook to-night for Spain is gloomier
than ever, and the Spanish people know it.
Nothing but rumors and contradictions are
in the air to-night. The Minister of the
Colonies denies the reports that there is a
probability of a disturbance in Porto Rico,
but El Dia, from which all the papers to-
day quoted, insists on the absolute authen-
ticity of its information.

The official Epoca affirms that the rela-
tions between Spain and the United States
are "excellent," while the Correspondencia
Militar, the organ of blood and thunder
and "Jingo," publishes a violent article
against the "Yankees."

Personall—I am inclined to regard the
Porto Rico reports as true, and the vehe-
ment of the Government in denying them
only strengthens my belief.

WAR NEARING ITS END.

Believed That Maceo Must Meet Weyler in
a Battle That Will Decide
Cuba's Fate.

Havana, via Key West, Fla., Nov. 20.—
The situation in Cuba to-day is about this:
Weyler was ordered to the field against
his protest. This led to a rupture with the
home Government, but he is now mak-
ing a campaign of action, the first one
made since the war began. Weyler is fol-
lowing Maceo, and reinforcements are daily
sent to him from Havana. Maceo must
meet him in big battle, and upon this bat-
tle depends the success or defeat of the
insurgent movement.

It is believed, from every indication, that
the end of the war is near. General Wey-
ler, since being forced into the field, has
shown good generalship, but he has been
defeated so far in forcing a fight. He is
now making a trocha of living men in
place of a line of forts and guarded posts.

The news from the so-called "seat of
war" amounts to nothing. A big battle
and one man and five horses killed, or
wounded, is the gist of the whole thing.
The big battle is yet to be fought, and it
will decide the ultimate result.

The insurgents in their treatment of
captured volunteers are about as barbarous
as are the Spaniards with captive Cubans,
although captured Spaniards are shown
every courtesy usual in war.

For instance, Guamo, a town in the



Total Weight and Height of Princeton's Team.

PRINCETON.	Height.	Weight.
Cochran, right end.....	6.00	164
Ridderbrand, right tackle.....	6.00	178
Armstrong, right guard.....	6.00	186
Galler, centre.....	6.01½	195
Crowl, left guard.....	6.00	193
Church, left tackle.....	6.01	229
Brokaw, left end.....	6.00	158
Smith, quarter back.....	5.10	168
Barnard, right half back.....	5.11½	168
Kelly, left half back.....	5.09	168
Baird, full back.....	5.10	155
Totals.....	65.08	1,948
Averages.....	5.11 7-11	177

province of Puerto Principe, was besieged
by the command of Calixto Garcia. The
garrison consisted of about 150 Spanish
soldiers, and they were assisted by some
civilians. The insurgents, after five
days' siege, broke the aqueduct, and the
Gualmo garrison was compelled by ne-
cessity to surrender.

Garcia gave the order to kill all the
volunteers, but two persons paid inde-
mities, one of \$1,000 and the other of \$800,
and they were set at liberty. After that
General Garcia went toward Puerto Prin-
cipe, the capital of the province, but was
repulsed by General Gimenez Castellanos.

There were fifty deaths from smallpox
last week, representing 500 cases, and
forty deaths from yellow fever, represent-
ing 120 cases, during the same period.

PORTO RICO MAY REBEL.

Spanish Authorities Fear That the People
of That Island May Follow the
Cubans' Example.

Madrid, Nov. 20.—The Government has
received official advices from the island of
Porto Rico saying that extensive precautions
are being taken there to prevent surprises
by filibusters in the event of the news re-
ceived from Cuba and the Philippines being
of such a character as to encourage a rising
of the islanders.

The defenses of the island are being
examined and strengthened, as many well-
known Separatists have recently disap-
peared, leading to the suspicion that they
are organizing an insurrection.

All the houses, and their inmates as
well, are being registered, and the landing
places where filibusters might attempt a
coup are closely guarded by sentinels.

The secret societies which have long ex-
isted in Porto Rico have recently increased
their activity, and documents recently
seized by the authorities indicate that pre-
parations are being made for a rising at an
early date.

BERMUDA STARTS AWAY.

Noted Filibuster Clears for Halifax, Under
Command of Captain Scott.

Captain William Kellard Scott started
from Pinto's Stores, Brooklyn, yester-
day morning at 10 o'clock, with the steam-

er Bermuda, of filibustering fame. The
vessel was cleared for Halifax under a
provisional register, which the owner hopes
to have made permanent on reaching the
British port. From Halifax it is said the
Bermuda will take a load of apples to Man-
chester, England. Although it was this
generally rumored yesterday that the
steamer will go to Cuba with arms and
ammunition for the insurgents, as she has
already done three times, Mr. Walsh, of
the firm of Bennett & Walsh, the manag-
ing agents, said positively that this trip
is to be of a strictly legitimate nature.

WHOLE FAMILY INSANE.

Death of One of Their Number Sends Them
Into a Religious Delirium and
All Are Arrested.

On the complaint of Father Dietrich,
pastor of the Church of the Sacred Heart,
Justice Bray, of Vineland, N. J., yesterday
issued warrants for the arrest of an entire
family of religious fanatics, who broke up
the services in the church last Sunday.

The whole family are believed to be in-
sane over the death of a member several
months ago.

Since then they have been holding con-
tinual meetings of songs and prayer on the
grave and on the church steps. They even
neglected to harvest their crops on their
farm. Last Sunday they entered the church
during consecration and turned the church
into an uproar by their cries and peculiar
actions. The family believe the eldest son,
Loris Jorio, inspired by the Virgin Mary.

Officers arrested the father and two sons
on the church steps this morning. When
Justice Bray sent them to jail, Louis, "the
inspired one," produced a Bible and sang
wildly in the court room while the father
and the other son danced about him.

Officers with difficulty removed the fan-
atics to their cells.

When Louis was searched a dagger was
found concealed in his clothing.

INGERSOLL IS LAID UP.

Suffering from an Attack of Sciatica, Which
Was at First Believed to Be
Paralysis.

Chicago, Nov. 20.—Robert G. Ingersoll
was stricken with an illness in Freeport,
Ill., last night which was at first be-
lieved to be a stroke of paralysis. It was
later discovered, however, that the great
agnostic was suffering simply from an at-
tack of sciatica.

He reached Chicago late last night from
Freeport, where he had delivered a lecture,
and was at once driven to the Great North-
ern Hotel, where he now is under care of a
physician.

SIX ARRESTS, BUT A MYSTERY STILL.

Arbuckle's Trail Clear Up to
a Harlem Theatre,
There It Breaks.

Was He Taken in a Cab to the
Place of Death by the
Robber Gang?

Not an Elevated Railroad Man Remem-
bers Seeing Him—Two Hours
Blank in His Night's History.

ONE SUSPECT "PEACHES" ON OTHERS.

They Tell Conflicting Stories, but All, of
Course, Deny Guilt—Cabman with a
White Horse May Know All.
His Brother Here.

Detectives arrested six men yesterday
who are believed to be concerned in the
robbery and possible poisoning of Franklin
Pierce Arbuckle Wednesday night. Acting
Inspector Thompson has taken charge of
the case and believes that to-day the mys-
tery about the Denver man's death will
be cleared up. The names of the men ar-
rested are:

DAVIDSON, JOSEPH, a saloon keeper, of No.
344 East One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street.
FAGIN, two brothers known by that name,
which is said not to be their own.
MENGHER, FREDERICK, alias "Freddie Meyer,"
of No. 602 East Twelfth street.
STEVENS, GEORGE, of No. 227 East Twelfth
street.

STEWART, SAMUEL, twenty-seven years old,
of No. 231 East Twenty-fifth street. He is
known as "Shoney Sam" and was with Ar-
buckle a good part of Wednesday night.
These men are believed to be directly
concerned in the robbery of Mr. Arbuckle,
and if the chemical analysis of the contents
of the dead man's stomach shows that
"knock-out" drops were given him, a se-
rious charge will have to be faced by the
men.

When it was announced in the Journal
that a gang of touts was with Arbuckle
in the Fourteenth street saloons, and that
Mengher, alias Meyer, was one of them,
Mengher at once hunted up Detective Jerry
Murphy, whom he knows well, and surren-
dered himself. He was then taken before
Captain O'Brien, at Headquarters. His
story led to the other arrests.

What Mengher Says.
Mengher says he and Stewart are the two
men who had the "fake" battle in front
of the Luchow cafe. He told a peculiar
tale in relation to the affair. He said:

"Stewart accused me and the other men
who were with Mr. Arbuckle of putting
up a scheme to rob him. Then I struck
him and we clinched and rolled all over
the sidewalk. When I got up and the
fight was all over, Arbuckle had gone.
That was the last I saw of him. David-
son and Stevens were in the party, and
they wanted me to steer Arbuckle up
against a 'brace game,' but I refused.
What they did after I left them I don't
know."

Stewart was arrested yesterday after-
noon in Fourteenth street, near Third ave-
nue. Stewart, who, according to the po-
lice, is a "hot," professed much sur-
prise when taken into custody and de-
scribed to know the charge against him.
When told, he showed a strong inclina-
tion to keep still. Upon being closely
questioned he admitted that he was with
Arbuckle Wednesday night. He said that
Stevens, Davidson and Mengher were with
Arbuckle, and that they all drank in places
on Fourteenth street, near Third avenue.
His story is that after coming out of
Luchow's place, Mengher and Stevens, in-
stead of Mengher and he, fought. Then he
went away to a barber shop on Third ave-
nue. He declares that after that he saw
nothing of Arbuckle. Stewart thinks that
with the assistance of a barber he can
prove an alibi.

Stevens formerly conducted a saloon at
No. 144 East Fourteenth street. The place
has since been changed into a clothing
shop. When he was taken to Police Head-
quarters he expressed great indignation.

He declared he had done nothing to war-
rant his being locked up. While he was
declining to the detectives Davidson was
brought in. The new prisoner immediately
recognized Stevens and greeted him
noisily.

"Stevens are you arrested for this Ar-
buckle matter, too?" he asked.

Stevens turned pale, but made no reply.

Charles Butler, the colored night watch-
man at the stable of the Forsythe Powder
Company, at One Hundred and Fifty-second
street and Seventh avenue, was also
arrested, but there was no evidence against
him, and after a short time he was re-
leased.

The two Fagin brothers were arrested at
8 o'clock last night, and taken to Headquar-
ters. The Fagins, the police say, are race
track "touts" and "cuppers" for gambling
houses. They are well known along Four-
teenth street near Third avenue.

The police are also searching for a man
named Keras.

The men were arraigned in the Harlem
Police Court and remanded for trial.

Here Is the Mystery.

In addition to the mystery about how Ar-
buckle actually died, the police are finding
difficulty in tracing him from Fourteenth
street to One Hundred and Fifty-fifth
street. They have some knowledge of his
whereabouts from early Wednesday night
until about 12:30 Thursday morning, but
after that there is not the slightest clue to
show where he put in his time up to 2:45.

Frederick Feigl, of No. 228 West Thirty-
ninth street, with whom Mr. Arbuckle was
supposed to have been, discovered the belief that
the robbers of Arbuckle took their victim
to the place where he was found by a state-
ment of the police that he saw a strange
cab with a white horse standing on Bradshaw
avenue and One Hundred and Fifty-second
street. This is a short distance from where
Arbuckle was found. Diligent inquiry
among cabmen from Fourteenth street up
to Forty-third street failed to find one who
had seen Arbuckle.

James McQuigan, a cab driver who stands
at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and
Eighty-sixth street, general manager of
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Total Weight and Height of Yale's Team.

YALE.	Height.	Weight.
Connor, right end.....	5.10	150
Murphy, right tackle.....	6.01	170
Murray, right guard.....	6.00	185
Chamberlain, centre.....	6.00	170
Chadwick, left guard.....	6.05½	192
Rodgers, left tackle.....	6.00	180
Bass, left end.....	5.10½	185
Fincke, quarter back.....	5.11½	169
Benjamin, right half back.....	5.11	158
Hine, left half back.....	5.10½	155
Hines, full back.....	5.11	140
Totals.....	65.08	1,815
Averages.....	5.11 2-11	165

staying as a guest, discovered the next
place where Arbuckle was seen.

"I know that Mr. Arbuckle was at the
Forty-second street station of the elevated
railway at 12:30 o'clock," said Mr. Feigl
yesterday. "A man who knew him by
sight saw him there and told me of it to-
day. I am also informed that Arbuckle
was seen talking with a hackman on Broad-
way near Thirty-ninth street late at night."

Joseph E. Howard, who is exhibiting the
cinematograph at the Olympic Theatre in
Harlem, said last night that he had seen
Arbuckle at the theatre Wednesday night.

"I have known Arbuckle for twenty
years," said Howard. "I met him in Den-
ver when he was United States Surveyor.
We were close friends then. I asked him
to come up to the theatre, where he would
find a box at his disposal. He came
Wednesday night about 10 o'clock. I did
not see him, but he sent me his card."

Here the trail ends. That Arbuckle went
or was taken into Harlem in a carriage
is now thought by some to be cer-
tain. He was not in a condition to walk,
and not one of the employees of the el-
evated railway has the least recollection of
seeing Arbuckle early Thursday morning.

Travel is light at the time Arbuckle is
supposed to have reached the northern
terminus of the elevated road, and some
of the employees of the road would have
noticed him had he been on a train. Cap-
tain Kirschner is of the opinion that Ar-
buckle was taken to the place where he
was found in a carriage, and that he was
then robbed and thrown out.

Mr. Feigl Thinks It Likely.

Mr. Feigl said: "There may be some truth
in the theory that he was taken to Har-
lem in a carriage. I now recollect that Ar-
buckle had a large sum of money in a long
fat pocketbook. His watch was very val-
uable, and I always understood that his
diamond pin cost a small fortune. I in-
cline to the belief that the thieves took my
friend in a carriage, drove out to the lonely
place in Harlem, took his pocketbook,
pulled out his diamond and rolled him out
into the bushes. Of course the hackman
was 'in' on the robbery, and if he could
only be found the mystery might be a
mystery no longer."

James McQuigan, a cabman, who stands
at One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street and
Eighty-sixth street, general manager of
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PRINCETON LEADS IN THE BETTING.

Money Ready on the
Tigers at \$100 to \$75
Over Yale.

Both Football Teams Here
and Every Man in the
Finest Condition.

Manhattan Field Will Have the
Biggest Crowd in Its History to
Watch the Football Game.

Both Captains Confident, but "Josh"
Hartwell Says Princeton Should
Be Favorite.

SCENES AT THE TEAMS' HOTELS.

Old College Men Gather to Look at the
Athletic Youngsters—Journal Bulletin
Boards for Those Who Cannot
Go to the Game.

The young man with the football hair
was very frequent last night about the
hotels. He was making preparations to
own the town to-day and for burning it
to-night.

While the young man who wishes he
had gone to Princeton or to Yale still wears
chrysanthemum hair in honor of the pig-
skin, the real article, the football player
himself, has yielded to the entreaties of
the barber and deprived the illustrator of
the comic weeklies of a portion of his
stock in trade.

The Yale College team arrived in the
city last night, and a small boy who
recognized them said they were disguised.
The once flowing locks of the Eli eleven
had disappeared and their heads were
shorn to a degree that suggests neuritis
in years to come.

The Yale boys, including Captain Mur-
phy, Bass, Kinney, Rodgers, Mills, Mc-
Farlane, Alforth, Ely, Drummond, Cham-
berlain, Hagen, Benjamin, Conner, Dur-
ston, Murray, Gilard, Chauncey, Kincke,
Garrison, Twiehell, Van Evers, Hine and
Tompkins, accompanied by Coaches Hart-
well, Rhodes, Camp, Beecher, Knapp,
Thorne and Heflinger and Trainer A-
patrick, with a corps of rubbers, arrived
from New Haven at 7 o'clock.

The boys drove at once to the Plaza, and,
after registering, went to dinner in a
body.

Crowds Gathered to See.

Their appearance after the meal was the
signal for a gathering of the class from as
far back as the class of twenty years ago.
The old guard who, in days gone by, had
defended the blue called in to look the
youngsters over and chat with the coaches.
The members of the team of '96, who are
on the present team were greeted by
many who had known them and witnessed
the game a year ago.

Much interest centred about the men
who will play in the "Varsity" this year
for the first time. The old timers wished
to know what sort of stuff the new ones
were made of, and seemed pleased to learn
that they were reported to be as good as
ever happened.

As the hour for the boys to go to bed
approached, the crowd in the hotel became
larger. Men with the look of "we are the
people" about them came in, wearing hats
of blue, not the wholesale decoration that
they will wear to-day, but just enough to
show their loves, while fellows with secret
society pins shook hands in a mysterious
sort of way with the latest members of the
"frat."

Outside, lined up against the windows of
the hotel, was a crowd. Not the kind of
crowd inside, but a sort of McFadden's-
flow-of-Platts crowd. They wished to get
a look at the heroes.

A lad with a shock of red hair that, two
years ago, would have been the envy of
any football player in America, had his face
pressed against the glass outside and his
eyes glued on the centre of the rotunda.

"There he is, Billy," said the boy.

"Where?" asked several in chorus.

"That's him with the cigar, standin' by
the post," was the reply.

"Who is it?" asked a bystander.

"That's Thorne," said the lad with the
red hair in a disgusted tone at the man's ig-
norance. "That's Thorne. He made that
run last year."

Strong Enough to Win.

Inside Thorne was talking to Rogers and
a few others. He was saying he considered
the team stronger than the one last year
and thought it ought to win.

A friend slapped him on the back, saying:
"Hello, Brink; smoking?"

"Yes," said Thorne. "This is the first
time I have smoked a cigar the night be-
fore a game for some time."

"How are they all?" inquired the new-
comer.